# *God Bless the Child*

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Cmaj7                  F6        Cmaj7            F6
Them that's got shall get, them that's not shall lose;

       Gm7   C7           Gm7      C9
So the Bible said, and it still is news.

Fmaj7              Fm
Mama may  have,   papa may have,

    Em            A7           Dm            G7
But God bless the child that's got his own,

               C   Fm7  Dm7  G7   (Am Em Dm7 G F7 E7)
That's got his own.

Yes, the strong get smart, while the weak ones fade
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child that's got his own, that's got his own


Bridge:

Am                              Em                 B7   G7
Money, you got lots o' friends crowdin' round the door;

Am7
When you're gone, and spending ends,

 Em             G7
They don't come no more.


Rich relations give crusts of bread and such
You can help yourself, but don't take too much
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child that's got his own, that's got his own
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